TUESDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 12.

SUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING EDITION

VOL. 29 NO. 10,038 Entered at the Post-Office at New York as second-cla-

mail matter.

"THE TICRESS."

I am very glad that I have at last seen "The Tigress," I had heard so much about this dramatization of the beetic novel "Crucify Her" that I had begun to long for my independence, to yearn for the ability to say to the energetic Manager MacGeachy next time he buttonholed me on Broadway, "Hold, man! buttopholed me on Broadway. I've seen your play. Don't tell me anything more about it. " I assert that for some months I have had "'Tigress" a la manager, by letter and by word of mouth, until I pined for some way of "Tigress" a to author, which were less fatiguing. But now, thank goodness, I have

I confess that I was interested in Mr. Morris's book, "Crucify Her," in spite of its many glaring faults. Its story, which was not new, was told with an ever-increasing interest, and it held my attention. It is the fashion to speak of such books nowadays as feverish, and I am very fond of hearing the term used by people who have no more feverishness about their constitution o comprehension than the icebergs. The morality of Mr. Morris's book was questionable, and the fact that he made his sinning become happy is somewhat deplorable. But though I should like to have criticised the book from the point of doughnuts, and was asked when I came down view of the saint, I found it impossible. Perhaps where did I get them? Lanswered a "Every where did I get them?" Lanswered a "Every where did I get them? that was because I am so beautifully conscious of my own absence of sanctity.

In "The Tigress" the interest of the book is by no means maintained. The play is an extremely stagey affair, full of "situations," which Noah must have used when he indulged in private theatricals in the Ark. The incident of the theft of the diamond necklace, which was not unduly emphasized in the, book has been given considerable prominence in the play, and it was a mistake. Vulgar, every-day, Jefferson-Market-Police-Court crime is not at all interesting when staged. It is a primitive effect. We yearn nowadays for something more in accord with our artistic wickedness.

The story of the play deals with the life of an unfortunate girl, who, when a mere child, has been led into sin. Her betrayer, whom she still loves, becomes enumoured of an adventuress, and kills himself when he is unable to seenre her affection. The girl swears to be revenged upon the adventuress. Years afterwards, when a governess in an aristocratic French family, she meets the woman, who is then passing under another name. There is mutual recognition. Stella Barotti, the adventuress, is endeavoring to ruin the reputation of the son of the family. Incidentally, she steals the mother's diamond-She and her accomplice are thwarted by the girl, Angela, who marries the son, and lives happily ever afterwards, Mr. Morris hopes.

I need not say where the scene is laid. Everybody on hearing that there is gambling in the play will at once guess Monte Carlo, What would become of the modern "society drams without Monte Carlo? It is a veritable refuge for the destitute dramatist. That sickening salon de jeu and the nauseating rouge et noir would be threadbare and dilapidated by this time, if the invasions of the playwright could tell upon them.

Mr. Morris has eked out his play with talkiness. He has tried very hard to be cynical. He has evidently no natural taste for cynicism, but has cultivated it in the same way that people strive to take olives and sicken themselves in an attempt to swallow caviare. The action of The Tigress" is halting. Three-fourths of each act is filled with platitudes, while the remaining fourth is devoted to preparation for the climax, which comes with a slap-bang and brings down the curtain. The climaxes are, as a rule, effective, but they are conventional. Mr. Morris thoroughly understands the conventional climax, and he has made four of them.

The cynicism in the play is not enlivening. tis mostly levelled at the woman of fashion. and Mr. Morris says nothing that has not been said fifty times before. The idea of the wife who is always pining for the death of her husband is unpleasant. It is meant for comedy, and ought, perhaps, to be labelled to that effect, The perpetual allusions to the undress of the opera frequenters is at times coarse. The subject has been done to death in the "comic papers, and a resurrection is entirely unnecessary. Perhaps I may be accused of looking for these flaws for the purpose of holding them up. The fact is, however, that the play is full of them from the prologue to the fourth act, I admire cleverly spontaneous cynicism, and can gloat over repartee. cynicism, and repartee in Tigress are not entertaining. A portion of the comedy scene between Mmc. Lanine and Lord comedy scene between Mme. Lanine and Lord Noddy was very funny, and very admirably done, but there was too much of it. Mr. Morris does not yet know when to "quit."

Miss Selina Fetter was underlined as one of the stars of "The Tigress," but as Stella Barotti, the adventuress, her performance was absolutely colorless. Stella was a sort of Lena Despard, and Miss Fetter was handicapped by of a creature. In fact, it was hard to believe that Miss Fetter realized what the adventuress really was. Perhaps she thought she had covered all the defects of the Barotti when she smoked a cigarette. But plenty of women smoke cigarettes who are not adventuresses, and there is little that is suggestive in the act. In the last scene Miss Fetter was at her best. Some forceful acting was called for and she responded to the demands of the occasion. It may be urged that this was the only time that the part called for strong acting. That may be. But the part certainly demanded subtlety and snake-like devilish, and showed that she had absolutely no idea how to be either the one or the other.

Miss Blauche Weaver walked deliberately away with the honors of the eyening. She was the only member of the cast who gave an artistic performance. Miss Weaver luckily had a

THE GREAT TOURNEY.

Who Would Have Thought There Were so Many Dreamers?

'The Evening World" Mails Still Crowded with Dream Literature.

Julian Hawthorne, the Judge, Finds an Avalanche of Work on His Hands.

Fought With Bismarck. I dreamed I was walking on the Brooklyn Bridge, and I met Bismarck. We get into a scrap and I pulled his three hairs out. Changes Levy, 25 Fulton street.

He Fell in Reality. I dreamed the other evening that I was

Here's Poetic Happiness I dreamed one night that I was in a vaswilderness, and an angel appeared in majestic escape. Then there were brief intervals of spiendor, with a golden ring in its hand, which it presented to me. My dream has thing fatiguing. But now, thank goodness, I have come true, as I have met my intended wife, earned my freedom. Last night I enfranchised myself at the People's.

come true, as I have met my intended wife, and she has the identical features of the angel.

JOE AND EMMA.

> A Slight Halfacination. I dreamed I received a letter from Tur EVENING WORLD stating that \$20 was waiting my arrival for having the most remarkable dream. I was thinking what I would do with it, when I heard a voice say. "Time to get up." Respectfully, LILLIAN STOCKTON, 424 West Forty-eighth street.

A Small Boy's Dream.

I dreamed I was working in an apartment house, and that I went upstars to get some

where did I got them? I answered: "Every morning at 7.45 o'clock, when the postman brings a letter for Keno, I always take it up, and she gives me doughnuts." When I awoke I heard the postman in the vard calling for Reno, and it was just 7.45 o'clock, J. F. HAYNE, 151 Sullivan street.

A Warning of Death.

I dreamed I was in my room rocking my baby and my little four-year old girl was playing on the floor. My dead sister came in the room, and taking my little girl under her arm, said: "Go to our mother," I wes much alarmed over this dream, thinking I was about to lose my little one. The next day I went up to my mother's house and found her very sick. She was in excellent health the night before. Eight days later she died of pneumonia. M. A. T., died of pneumonia. New Jersey.

He West All to Pieces.

A short time ago I had the following dream I suddenly felt myself going down 1 could not see where or how slow at first then faster and faster until I had obtained a frightful rapidity. As I went down parts of my body were giving way as if by friction with the air, until only my face was left, even the back part of my head was gone. Then I gradually slowed up, and as I did so my body slowly regained its proper shape, and when entirely whole I stopped and woke up.

J. G., 67 South Ninth street.

Chased by a Manine.

I thought as I was out walking on a counry road I saw a woman coming towards me who was pulling the hair from her head. When she saw me she chased me through fields for about an hour. Finally I escaped to a house without letting her see me. Next day I had occasion to pass that way, when I saw the same kind of a woman, who chased me over the same route as I dreamed of and to exactly the same house, where I stayed is error until she went a mile away. I heard in a few days after she was a woman who lived near that place, who was mad.

Predicted on "Evening World."

At the time of the first publication of THE EVENING WORLD, I was visiting some friends in Pittsburg, where I obtained a copy of the morning World with great difficulty, and went to bed very much pleased with the to find that The Events issued. I have been a cons had been issued. I have had been issued. I have had been structured by the had been structured by the

His Dream Was Doubted.

About sixteen years ago I occupied a room in which there was an old bureau. All the drawers of this were unlocked, excepting one that contained some old family papers. This had never been opened, as far as I know, though I had often pulled at the handle to try it, but without success. One night I dreamed that it was unlocked, and told my brother in the morning. On tiving it, he found it would open. He naturally thought I had told a story and the only result of inv ing a strange dream was to have my versidoubted.

Dreamed of Being Hunged.

I dreamed that I stood in the docket of a court-room charged with murder in the first degree. What surprised me the most was that I hadn't any idea of who or what it was that I had murdered, but I was found guitty occasion to confer with Senator, H.scock and and sentenced to be hung. Visitors by the hundreds came and brought me flowers and baskets of catables and seemed to feel the sorrow more than I, especially one young lady whom I had never seen before, and yet I thought that we were to be married on the day of execution. At last it came and I was marched slowly towards the scafford, with my arms pinioned behind me. I saw a fluttering of a handkerchief, felt the floor give way, the rope stretch and I awoke just in time to save my neck. refinement. Her adventuress was a curious sort and sentenced to be hung. Visitors by the

A Vision of Future New York.

1991. Beginning at the Battery Park, all the dark and crooked streets had been made straight, on both sides of Breadway up to Fourteenth street. There was not a tensment house in all this district. The business centre of the world was here, and every foot of building space from Fourteenth. iltry. Miss Fetter was neither subtle nor dev- dark and crooked streets had been made part with which the audience was ready to sym- street to the Pa tery was filled with more pathize, but while the part was responsible for massive and costly buildings than any new a good deal of her success. Miss Weaver's clever on Broadway, except where an occasional methods must not be forgotten. As Angela Romano she made an unquestioned success Air. Ramsy Morris, as Count Baroin. 'I a modern Mephistopheies, was weak. If he wrote the part to fit himself, it shows that he had a very feeble idea of his own dramatic abilities. Mr. Hone of the place of the the place of the the plac methods must not be forgotten. As Angela three-cornered block had been leveled and

gymnasiums, reading-rooms and coffeehouses, I would have seen much more, but I awoke to wish it were not all a dream. SALZHURG, 32: West Fortieth street. A LITTLE CONDENSED HUMOR. A TALK ON NOVELS.

Visited Africa in Sleep LIFE.

I dreamed I was on a voyage down some river in Central Africa. We were attacked by some savages and in the excitement I fell by some savages and in the excitement I fell overboard unnoticed, it being quite dark at the time I floated quickly away and in a short time I was lying on some lonely shore. As I lay there I heard the roar of some animal, and turning in that direction I saw The Woaln's bleyclist. Thomas Stevens, walking towards me. He gave me a hearty welcome and was relating to me some of his adventures, when suddenly a large tiger pounced upon me and I awoke with a sudden start.

F. W. R., js.

What Does This Signify? After 12 o'clock on New Year's eye, being ired out, I at in the rocker to rest. Sudtenly I found myself in a handsomely furnisted room, in one corner of which was a brown mantel. On thes mantel was what scemed a base ball of fire, mounted on an easel. While gazing at this strange spec-I dreamed the other evening to save falling and was straining every nerve to save tacle I was aroused by a slight house from myself, but did not awake until I had fallen had me. I turned quickly, but saw in the myself, but did not awake until I had fallen had me. I turned to the minute the night was come, and in its piace was ing. When I again turned to the mantel the ball of fire was gone, and in its place was the sun, large and bright, and surrounding it were the twelve signs of the Zodine. In the centre of this was "352" in large black figures. I had just made one step towards the mantel when my head struck against something, and I swoke to find myself on the floor beside the rocker. A. F. Marriny.

I dreamed that my attention was attracted by the strains of martial music. I hastened to the window and saw three distinct organizations marching, with fifes and drums. The company in the centre was the largest, numbering several hundred men, who seemed to be going to target practice. The large ban-ner, gayly decorated, which they carried was inscribed "EVENING Woman Social Guards." Being an old soldier it brought my memory back to war times, and when they passed by I commenced to practise with drumticks in the house, drumming on anything handy making a most dealening noise. I was suddenly called to an account by some unison presence, and for punishment for making such a maket I was conducted to a metery and commanded to eat a human corpse, which was there all ready for me. I proceeded to masticate it in a matter-of-fact way, commencing at the shoulders and tearing the flesh down in strips with my teeth, but was awakened in the midst of my gruesome feast by a sense of horror.
C. M. D., 316 East Eightieth street.

Remembers a Forgotten Language. When I was a child about nine years old it was my fate to be in the Indian Mutiny. My mother, with my two brothers, myself and a doctor and his wife, were driving for dear life for the fort. We were, however, captured by the Sepoys, who made short work of the doctor and my brother Herbert, about one year old, whom they tossed in the air and impaled on their bayonets. My knowldge of the vermoular was perfect, having seen well grounded by my servant boy, and carried those men as only a Hindoo can, the flow of language so astonished the flends

that they halled in their butchery to listen and laugh at me. It saved our lives. A party of Jacobs's Horse came round the bend of the road and saved us.

Now, the strange thing is that, though I have long forgatten Himilustani, as sure as I suffer from indigestion my nightmare is a repetition of that awful scene, and as of yore, I curse those Sepoys in my dream, and aloud too, in most poisshed Hindoo caths, to the no small autonishment of those who may be within earshot, especially if among my nocturnal audience should be one up in the language.

John C. Graham.

Some years ago I was a practising physician and had many patients in Hoboken, N. J. I visited my uncle's house in that town one night, and white there tell asleep on the sofa. I dreamed that a gentieman whose family I attended regularly came to my house in great excitement and asked me to call at once to see his wife, whom he stated had been taken with a convulsion. This dream was so real to me that I started up half awake and had nearly reached the stables before I was fully conscious. I decided to make a can seen. I if there was any reason for my vision. I drove to the house, rang the bell, which was quickly answered by a maid, who knew me, and whose first words were: "I am so glad to see the control of the control of the care in the care and whose first words were: "I am so glad you have come, doctor: Mrs. B. is very ill." I went into the sick room and found her suf-fering very much, but soon relieved her. After I had been there some time Mr. B. came news I had been reading. I dreamed that The Eventso Work to be published, and that it pleased the people so much that all the other papers had to give up publication. What was my surprise on returning to New York to find that The Eventso Work to you in for some time." I replied that as I was drying past I thought I would stop and make a friendly call, and was glad that I lind done so, to which he agreed. I had given no thought to this family for weeks, and they thought to this family to week, and had no need o Meorers, my services.

MR. PLATT IS RESIGNED.

Apparently He Has Given Up All Hope of a Place in the Cabinet.

Ex-Senator Thomas C. Plat has returned from his three day's trip to Washington, and is apparently very frank regarding the nature of his business there.

lie says that he only went to the capital to bid for the express business of the Treasury Department now held by the Adam's Express Company, whose contract is about expiring.

Judge O'Brien, of the Supreme Court, has before him an application for an injunction to restrain James Plavano from running his table stick.

Defied the Whole Penni Code.

eph Smith and Thomas Printz were taken g by Detective Sergts, Hanly and Murray of

TWILL SERVE TO SWEETEN THE CUP OF

Evening Up.



Mos Prenthnor-I think it an shame for your ister to bamboozle that poor little Elson -o. Mr. Sallyson (sadly) Things right themselves in this world. His sister is suing me for breach of promise at this moment.

A Modern Samson.

'Is the baby strong 7' "Well, rather. You know what a tremendom voice he has?" Well, he lifts that five or six times an hour.

Reverence. in the Bustim Brucon She-Why, Charley, your grandmother died only a week ago, and here you are at a dancing

for her memory. He—Why, I certainly have. But you see she lost her memory six years before she died, and I date my respect from that time. A Drawing Attraction.

[Fenne Harper's Lame] 'James." said the museum keeper's wife, there is a good deal in the papers nowadays about these New South Whales. I think we ought to get one of them, even if it is only stuffed."

An Humble Man's Opinion.

(Prom the Detect Pres Press.) When an insurance company can lose half a nillion dollars and let the robber quietly walk off in peace, it looks to a man up a tree as if rates ought to come down about 50 per cent.

It Was Getting Late.

| From Harper's Barar | '. The saddest words are often the sweetest,' nurmured De Boor. "The lover's good-night, for instance. Signed Miss Weary, ''I always like to hear you say it.

A Drawback to the Game (From the Jenefers' Workly,) "These old-fashioned forfeit games are well

when you get a glass ring back in place of the solitaire you gave up in a moment of confidence, you really began to desire some more genuine amusement. (Philip H. Welch, in the Epoch.)
to Flossic, who had been lunching

nough in their way," said Dudeling,

with a little friend-I hope you were very po-

lite. Flossie, at the table, and said "Yes, please," and "No, thank you!" Flossie-Well, I didn't say "No, thank you," because you see I took everything. The Main Trouble [From Harper's Buzur.]

"But his audience insulted him; they kept gging him on and on," they didn't. They kept egging him off. That's why he pulled a gun on them."

[From the Boston Beacon.] Amy Williams-Ruth, dear, won't you walk up to the corner with me? I don't like to go alone. Buth Ward-I'm never alone, Amy. The Lord

is always with me. Amy-Well, Ruth, you walk up to the corner with me, and then you will have company back. Not Open to Such Offers

[From the Detroit Free Press.] Peter Clark, an Ohio lad, hung to a beam on a railroad bridge while a train of forty-six freight cars passed over his head, and he says he wouldn't do it again for the best custard pie ever made.

Feminine Nature. [From the New York Weekly]

Adult Son-Mother, does a girl mean to enourage or discourage a man when she-Mother-My son, there is no need of going nto details. When a girl starts out to either encourage or discourage a man, the man never has any doubt about what she means.

(From Life.)
Old Wayback Wayback (from Wayback Township -Gee whack! things is scrumptions, ain't they? Whathur is that ar axe in th' furrard part of the kyat?
Young Wakeup Wayback (from the city)—That is to help kill the passengers in case of accidents, so as to bring the damages down to

Coming Receptions.

[Prom the Philadelphia Record | Waiting Maid in few years hence]-The woman ner to-day at 5 o'clock ? Cook Lady—Tell the woman of the house I'n at home to me friends, to-day, a no dinner except for me callers.

What Cured Her.

(From the Philadelphia Record.)
Modern Healer-I understand that you were nable to walk without crutches for years, and now you can walk as well as ever. Old Lady—Yes. "Which one of our Christian science healers

"Which one of our Christian science healers enred you?"

"Oh, I didn't have a healer. You see, I went into a dark, gloom: room one moonin math, and I saw a white ghostly form right before me, and I was so startled that I dropped my crutches, and the unexpected noise of them rading on the floor so nearly crazed me that I sprang to the door and ran for my life.

"Oh! Then it was some kindly spirit from the summer land that came to make you whole?"

"No; it was a white dust cloth over a broomstick."

Out of the Old Man's Box.



It Forms One of "The Evening World's " Free Lectures.

There Were Seven More of These Discourses Last Night,

Practical Topics Practically Treated by Practical Men.

The ninth instalment in the course of free lectures, secured by THE EVENING WORLD bill, was given last evening, discourses being delivered in seven of the public schools of this city with good attendance.

At 216 East One Hundred and Tenth street Prof. Zachos lectured on "Novelists and Their Influence;" at 30 Allen street Prof. Sloane told "How to Study Science at Home:" at 20s East Forty-second street Edward H. Boyer spoke of " Electricity : Its Theory, Sparks and Shocks," at Seventieth street and First avenue Prof. Leipziger talked on "Local and State Governments and the Conduct of Elections:" at 523 West Forty-fourth street Dr. Allen lectured on " Illuminating Gas; " at 225 West Fortyfirst street Prof. Mott discoursed on "The Chemistry of What We Eat and Drink, at 108 Broome street Prof. F. G. Caldwell talked of "The Solar System." Prof. Zachos opened his discourse relating to novels by saying that they were the car

hest form of literature. They preceded even the historical works.

The ancient parables were in reality novels. party. I should thing you'd have some respect Their aim was to teach moral and religious truths in a pleasant and interesting manner, The novel might be called the portable drama of life. In the drama all is action, and the will of one character operates on the will of another, and there is no such subtle analy-

sis possible as in a cleverly written novel. In the novel sentiment, feeling and passion can be vividly depicted, and the reader is brought into closer contrast, as it were, with the characters delineated. A novel is like a mirror, reflecting the magnitude of the writer. The more brill-ant and acute the imagination the better will

be the fiction it produces, because such a mind is able to draw a more interesting and absorbing picture of actual occurrence. And, as a rule, the truer to lite a novel is the more real worth and interest there is attaching to it. Good novels have always been good edu-cators. They depict actual characters and possible events, and their analyses and com-ments serve to stimulate observation in the entors. reader,
The novel reflects the customs, manners

The novel reflects the customs, manners and morals of the age in which it is produced. The works of fiction of the last century, therefore, with few exceptions, are not as wholesome morally as those of to-day because the morals of the past century were not on so high a plane as those of the present.

The fecturer cited Walter Scott, Jane Austen, Maria Edgeworth, Dickens and Thackeray as examples of the highest class of novels. They educate and instruct as well as amuse. Scott's novels present an accurate picture of the customs prevailing during the Moddle Ages. They do this far more entertainingly than the dry history.

Thackeray, witty, ironical, yet so kindly, is a wonderful delineator of human nature. His characters are found everywhere in daily life. The same is true of Dickens, though many of his characters approach the grotesque and are sometimes broad burlesques.

Frof. Zachos advised his listeners to read the book reviews in the Sunday newspapers, and closed by advising his audience to be careful to select the best novels.

If the best novels only were read inferior works would real and and and and so only were read inferior works would real and and and and and and are sometimes broad particular to be careful to select the best novels.

If the best novels only were read inferior works would pall and weary the reader.

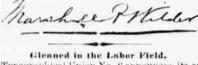
WORLDLINGS.

Senator Vance, of North Carolina, is a proand student of the Bible, and his knowledge of the Scriptures shows itself in his speeches many phrases of which are in Biblical language. The Queen of Madagascar is said to get all her dresses from Paris, and some of them are very gorgeous. She is twenty-three years old a small. slender woman of light color, and is very popular with her subjects.

Mrs. S. V. White, the wife of the Brooklyn Congressman, is said to be the only hostess in Washington who has followed her conscience this Winter and refused to give her guests

Mrs. Frank Leslie reaches her desk at 8 o'clock in the morning, and usually remains at it until nearly 6. She told a Chicago reporter the other day that her average amount of sleep was not more than five hours out of the twenty-four.

OUR AUTOGRAPH COLLECTION.



Typographical Union No. 6 announces its annual ball at Taumany Hall on the night of

The American Federation of Labor is making ore parations for a general movement for eight cours in May, 1890. The Miscellaneous Section will have a lively meeting to-night. The beer boycott bribery subject will probably be discussed.

LOST AT SEA.



The ship wrecked mariner lost at sea halls with delight he sight of the North Star, for it is to him the star of tops, which, if followed, may lead to a haven of safety. How like the mariner lost upon the pathless sea is that weary and almost nopcless invalid, who, nearly despairing of a cure, knows not where to turn nor what to do.

Lost upon the sea of life exactly describes such a case, and just so surely as help does not rome from some source, just an aurely will the weakness, sleeplessness, nersonances and debility gradually run into nersons exhaustion and physicial prestration until the end comesinsanity, pagalysis, after prestration, or death.

What the North Star, shining with steady and con-stant light, is to the lost mariner, Dr. Greene's Nervura.

the great brain, nerve and health restorer, is to the weak and, disheartened and almost discouraged invalid wh has tried nearly everything without avail. It is the star of hope, for the use of this great and wonderful remedy will surely and certainly remove all the weakness, ner-rousness and tired feelings, and give back to the ex-hausted nerves and declintated body the strength and vigor they have lost. It is a giver of remewed life, vigor and vitality, and is made from health-giving and norve-restoring plants and herbs, which are perfectly harmless and simply marvellous in their restorative effects. It is for sale by all druggists at \$1 per bottle. Dr. Greens, of 35 West 14th st., New York, who discovered this remedy, is the great specialist in the cure of nervous and chronic diseases, who can be consulted free of charge, personally or by letter.

BAD COMPLEXIONS.

The Secret of Their Cause Fully Explained Why Ludies Are Sallow And Men Pallid -Some Valuable Facts on the Subject.

In passing along the leading streets in almost any city in America to-day one will meet with but, few ladies who have clear complexions. Many persons have tried to account for this sad fact because of the severe climate of America, but such reasoning is wrong. A bad complexion is caused by impure blood, and no lady can be really beautiful and no man ruddy who has diseased o mpare blood.

The best known way of keeping the blood pure is by

keeping it circulating. In this way it passes rapidly through the lungs, kidneys and liver, and is constantly purified. But supposing the system is clogged up, as is frequently the case, then of course the blood becomes in pure. Then far too often men and women take som powerful purgative, pill or other substance, that clear the body quickly, weakens the strength and leaves th system in worse condition than before. The only sense noderately but regularly, and the highest known medica authorities of the day agree that the genuine imported Carishad Sprudel Sait is infinitely superior to any other natural preparation known to the world. It is gentle, yet stimulating it is pure, yet powerful. Containing only natural properties, being evaporated from the celebrated Carlshad Sprudel Spring, it cannot injure the body in the least, and yet it has never failed to renor life, purify the blood and thus clear the complexion dorsements; thousands of people go each year to th Carisbad Springs, but they can obtain no greater ben fit than by taking the Carisbad Sprudel Salt in its pox dered form, such as can be procured at any drug store in the land. When it is considered that the Carishad Salt costs, practically, little more than the cheap tionable and often injurious Salts, purgatives and Bit-ter Waters that are in the market, one bottle being sufficient for nearly a month, all persons who keep pace with the times and deare only what is best, will see that is to their interest to use only the Carlebad sottle is in a light blue paper cartoon and has the signa ture Eisner & Mendelson Co., sole agents, on every buttle. One bottle mailed upon receipt of one dollar. D Toboldt's lecture and pamphlots mailed free upon application. Emper & Mendelson Co., U Barclay et

IN DEFENSE OF THE DOCTOR.

THE OTHER SIDE OF THE REYNOLDS IN-SURANCE CASE BEGUN.

Points in the Prosecution Which Struck Ex-Judge Van Vorst's Ideas of the Absurd-The White-Bearded Counsellor Declares the Plaintiffs Proved Too Much-Allegations of Perjury.

The defense was begun to-day in the trial before Justice Lawrence of Dr. William M. Reynolds for the felony of making false claims of losses by a fire which destroyed his country sent at Flushing two years ago. The prosecution completed their case

against Reynolds last evening, without placing on the stand Agent Reed, of the London Assurance Corporation, or Marks, his clerk, despite a demand by the defense that they be called to the stand.

Dr. Reynolds, a little pale but full of confidence, was in court early. Mrs. Reynolds, a bunch of blue violets at

her beit, entered later accompanied by Jane Downey, the faithful woman who as nurse, maid and housekeeper, has been the attendant of Mrs. Reynolds since her childhood. The snowy-haired and white-bearded ex-Judge Van Vorst addressed the jury for the

his trousers pocket and the other gesticulat-ing, with his glasses between thumb and fin-ger, his whole air one of candor and confilence.
He said the defendant was thankful that after many months of anxiety, procrastina-tion and delay he was able to present his de-fense against the cruel charges which had been hanging over him, his beloved wife and

his family for so long.

He expressed confidence that when the defense had presented their case the cloud would disappear and Dr. Reynolds would go

out of court unscathed, unsinged.

Then the old jurist called attention to some of the salient points of the case. The burned house, as well as nearly all its contents, was the individual property of Mrs. Reynolds, a gun. a dental office and a few other things,

valued at \$2,500, alone belonging to the hus-The charge, he held, was absurd in that while the statement of losses framed by Dr. and Mrs. Reynolds aggregated \$17,900 worth of furniture, the only gain which could come by it was \$6,000, the amount of the insurance on it. The defendant was wealthy, his wife was wealthy in her own right, and they were

old, lifelong residents of the city.

The presecution had proven too much. They had placed witnesses on the stand to prove that there was absolutely nothing in the house at the time of the fire; yet other witnesses to show that the doors were all open, that there were painters and servants at the house the day before the fire, and that Dr. Reynolds was himself there and knew all these things a few hours before the fire. Was it not absurd to suppose that Dr. Reynolds, in the face of all these sare witnesses against him, should attempt to de-fraud by stating the loss of a house full of

furniture.
The pleader asked, dramatically: "Where The pleader asked, dramatically: Where are the carpets, rugs and druggets from the Flushing house? No attempt has been made to show that they were removed. We will prove that they alone cost \$1,800. We will prove clearly that the testimony of Gorneley and Brennan was false in almost every particular as to what was in that house. We shall clearly show that the property enumerated in the claim of loss was in the house unless some one unbeknown to Dr. Reynolds

Judge Van Vorst said : "This case is a hard one. A great wrong has been done Dr. Reynolds and his estimable wife. It has its motive in malice. The agents of this insurance concern—see how they endeavored to draw these people on and get them to commithemselves to something which savored of

Frequent requests to them to visit their "Frequent requests to them to visit their office to explain this or that, make affidavit to this or that, and finally their arrest. This lady—in a delicate condition—arrested as she and her husband were about to set out for church. Is it a wonder that she was taken sick that very day, while her husband sought for a bondsanan for her? That she was confined to the house for two months and has been ill ever since? Nothing was said of her impending arrest when her husband was taken, the day before. Why was it? Malice! Malice!
We shall show that the leopard and bear-

skin robe, the double bank Estey organ the thirty-six-time music-box and the paintings seized on that search warrant are like those burned up in the Fushing house than cheese is like chalk.

This is not a case between the people of

the State of New York and Dr. Reynolds. It is exclusively the suit of the London Assur-ance Corporation against Dr. Reynolds. This great English corporation is properly named 'Assurance.' It requires a wonderful assurance to do this thing.

'There is a play in which a fellow attempts to do unheard-of things on his 'Loudon Assurance,' and he is in that respect much like this corporation."

Robbed by His Clerk While at Supper.

BOSTON, Feb. 12.—Raphael Cohen, keeper of a pawn shop at 351 Hanover street, reported to the Hanover street station last night that his cierk, Joseph Cohen, had left the store while he (proprietor Cohen) was out to supper. He said \$2% and \$2,000 worth of lewelry had been taken by his cierk.

Washington INAUGURAL CENTENNIAL. Windows along the Route, Transient Board or Lodgings, Chaperons and Guides will be in Great Demand. MAKE YOUR DESIRE TO MEET ANY OF THE ABOVE REQUIREMENTS KNOWN THROUGH THE

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CONTEMPLATING VISITING THE ME-TROPOLIS DURING THE WASHING-TON INAUGURAL ARE EXTENDED THE FACILITIES OF THE WORLD'S INFORMATION BUREAU AS ABOVE

PURROY TO LEAD THE 24TH.

HE WILL MANAGE THE TAMMANY COHORTS IN HIS OLD DISTRICT.

There Is Some Opposition, but Purrey Is Too Strong to Be Slighted-The Question Settled at a Meeting of Tammany's Inner Circle-The Announcement Was to Have Been Made Next Week.

Fire Commissioner Henry D. Purrov is to e the Tammany Hall leader of the Twentyfourth Assembly District.

This was settled by the Committee of the inner circle, otherwise known as the Sub-Executive Committee, before Mr. Croker went on his health-seeking jaunt to South It was not intended to make the facts pub.

It was not intended to make the facts public, however, until the meeting of the Committee on Organization, which will take place next week, when the news was to be published with the report of the Committee on Contested Seats on the Hogan-Spinola contest in the Sixteenth District.

That this succession of Mr. Purroy to the place of leader held by the late George H. Forster does not occur without opposition goes without saying.

Forster does not goes without saying.

There are plenty of ambitious politicians

There are plenty of Assembly District who There are plenty of ambitious politicians in the Twenty-fourth Assembly District who would like to be leader, and they resent the selection of Mr. Purroy.

They say that Purroy was not a member of Tammany Hall until about a week ago, when he dissolved the Henry D. Purroy Association and accepted the invitation of the Tammany Hall General Committee to come into the told.

the fold.

Fut Mr. Purroy is too strong a political factor in the Twenty-fourth District to be lost to Tammany Hall, and the only place he could be got to take is that of leader, and it

could be got to take is that of leader, and it was tendered him.

Mr. Purroy's acceptance of this offer has burt the would be leaders of that section who had fondly imagined that Mr. Purroy's ambition pointed to something higher than a district leadership. They thought that nothing less than the leadership of a party would satisfy him, and they were awfully disappointed when he gave the word for the dissolution of his independent organization. defense, his one hand thrust carclessly into pendent organization.

HER UNCLE AVENGED THE INSULT.

sensational Cowhiding of a Would-Be Betrayer at Henderson, Ky.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] Louisville, Ky., Feb. 12.-A sensational cowhiding was published at Hopkinsville to-Lulu Winfree, daughter of County Judge Winfree, of Hopkinsville, was recently invited by G. C. Slaughter, a railroad man of Henderson, to attend a polo game at Evans-

wille.

Miss Winfree was at the time visiting her
Miss Winfree was at the time visiting her aunt, Mrs. P. H. Cunningham, of Henderson. With her aunt's permission she went with Slaughter.

Reaching Evansville, Slaughter, upon a pretense of going to dine with a friend, drove Miss Winfree to a disreputable house, and entering a room, apparently a parlor, bolted the door.

Miss Winfree threatened to call for help and compelled him to take her back home. She told her story to her aunt, and when her uncle heard of it he invited Slaughter to

a conference, closed the door on him and gave him a sound thrashing with a cowhide. BANK BURGLARS AT WORK.

Two Safes Blown Open-Reported Arrest of Burglars at Waterbury.

PEPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. BRIDGEPORT, Conn., Feb. 12 .- Newtown Conn., has been infected with burglars of late. Last night they entered Jay's carriage factory and biew open the safe. The explosion shattered the safe and broke out all the

sion shattered the safe and broke out all the windows in the factory.

The robbers next entered the Newtown Savings Bank, drilled around the outer covering of the bank vault, inserted gun powder and blew the iron cover off.

The noise of the explosion was so great that it aroused the citizens. The burgiars took alarm and fled across the Housatonic Railroad Bridge.

Three of them were seen going towards Waterbury at 4 o'clock this morning. Waterbury at 4 o'clock this morning. Sheriff Glover, with a posse, started in hot

pursuit. A report comes from Waterbury that the burglars have been arrested there, but it is not yet confirmed. MRS. LORILLARD A COUNTESS.

The Wealthy Widow Married to the Count de Casa de Agreda in England.

News comes from London that Mrs. George L. Lorillard, widow of the noted turfman and one of the brightest lights in New York society, was married yesterday to the Count Casa de Agreda, who visited this country has

Summer and was very attentive to the beau-tiful and wealthy widow.

The ceremony was performed at St. Mark's Church, Torquay, Cornwall, in the presence of a fashionable company, after which the bride and groom left for a tour on the Con-tinent.

thent.
The new Countess has a fine residence at 8
West Twenty-first street, this city, and inherited about \$350,000 when George L
Lorillard died. This is her third marriage. ARBITRATION APPROVED.

The Sash and Doormakers' Union Faver Making It Compulsory. o the Editor of The Evening World: I have been instructed by our Union to

sendyou their hearty thanks for the article which appeared in The Evening Wollo of Tuesday, the 5th inst., headed Arbitration, and it was resolved that we urge on the members of the Legislature to adopt some such measures that will in future serve to prevent a recurrence of the late railroad trouble. Thanking you for the interest shown by your journal in the welfare of the working class, C. H. WEZELOCK.

Recording Secretary Sash, Blind and Dockmakers' Union.